

THE GREAT COMIC SONG

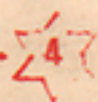
SERGEANT COP!

or the

PET OF THE N.Y. FORCE

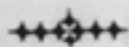
WRITTEN & SONG BY

LINGARD.



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SERGEANT COP!

THE PRIDE OF THE N. Y. FORCE.

WRITTEN AND SUNG BY

WM H. LINGARD.



7102

Ent'd according to Act of Congress A1868 by Wm A. Pond & Co in the Clerk's Office of the Dis't Court of the South'n Dis't of N.Y.

1st Dont start I beg! and hear me swear, My hand up-on my breast, That
 2^d I look up-on street children and My glance is stern and high,... And

mf

on - ly your at - ten - tion I Am go - ing to ar - rest!.... My
 on the Sun - day grog - geries I keep my weath - er eye;.... But

beat is near Fifth Av - e - nue Where 'mong the haugh - ty swells... Ar -
 some - times, all my vig - il - ance My feel - ings o - ver - come,... And

is - to - crat - ic tastes prevail, And so my fig - ure tells!...
 Mer - cy sea - sons Jus - tice with A lit - tle drop of rum!....

CHORUS

For, who's the pride of all the force? Sergeant Cop! Sergeant Cop!

mf *fff*

That's the answer quite of course! Sergeant Cop! Sergeant Cop! So the La-dies

mf

come and say, "Sergeant Cop! Sergeant Cop! Wont you take us right a-way, O!

fff

Cap - ti - va - ting Cop!"

f

3^d I'm ten - der as a tur - tle, tho', With all my war-like look... And

mf

in a cer - tain ar - e - a, Re - sides a cer - tain cook;... Her

heart. is warm, her victuals cold, And both are mine, she swears, To

geth - er with her sav - ings which She's put in E - rie shares!

CHORUS

For, who's the pride of all the force? Sergeant Cop! Sergeant Cop!

That's the an - swer quite of course! Sergeant Cop! Sergeant Cop! So the La - dies

come and say, "Sergeant Cop! Sergeant Cop! Wont you take us right a-way, O!

Cap - ti - va - ting Cop!"

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